

3000

by Youn-Chae

I lost my job to a stupid robot! Jennifer's going to kill me. I slammed the door behind me in fury as I walked out of the Empire State Building. Then stomped away swearing and cursing out loud and kept getting these looks from people and robots passing by but I didn't care. The most disgraceful thing that could ever happen to you is losing your job to a robot. I hate them robots they should've never been made in the first place. I stopped at a cross walk impatiently waiting for the walk sign to flash while dozens of hovercrafts flew in the roads. But then my phone began to vibrate. The caller ID read "Jennifer <3" Why was she calling I wondered? But then I froze, what day was it? I checked my screen of my *180G iPHONE*; it was December 14, 3000 10:00 PM. Oh crap! I totally forgot that I was supposed to go ice skating with Jennifer at 8:00. Now she's literally going to kill me, I'm such an idiot for forgetting! So I hung up on her praying that I wouldn't see her tonight and then die. Finally, the walk sign appeared and I looked up and across the street a short cute black-haired girl wearing a white skirt and black coat was quickly approaching me. I squinted and saw that it was an enraged Jennifer. I love Jen but she's scary when she's angry. I put on an innocent smile when she was finally in front of me.

"Hi Jen! Listen, now isn't-"

"Save your excuses!" She screeched. She went on her tippy-toes and grabbed my left ear with force and abruptly pulled me toward a nearby empty alley.

"Hey!" I cried and she let go of my throbbing red ear.

"Where were you?! I waited 2 hours for you at the rink!"

"Um...work?" ****smack**** Now one of my cheeks was burning, damn it why does she hit so hard?

"This is the 5th time this month that you ditched me for work! What could be so intriguing at work that's better than spending time with me?! Is there another woman

involved...?" Her voice gradually got quieter and then silent as she finished and her adorable eyes looked as if she were about to cry. I felt extremely guilty about keeping the secret that I lost my job. I got my arms pulled her towards me and embraced her little body.

"I'm sorry it's just lately during this whole month, work hasn't been doing well for me, but now I kind of got fired like legit" I fell silent **smack** Now my other cheek was throbbing in pain.

"What?! To who?!"

"Spencer! Now stop hitting me!" I pleaded.

"You lost you job to those robot imbeciles?! What can of man are you?!" She was yelling at the top of her lungs but fortunately people were too far to hear, saving me from embarrassment.

"I hate robots, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them and I hate you!"

"I love you too" I said sarcastically in frustration. I hated robots too; their existence is what leaves us, humans, into poverty.

"Whatever! I'm leaving!" Jennifer finally yelled.

"Hey Jen wait up!" I began to follow her.

"No go away! I seriously not in the mood to be even near you" And she walked away from me making huge clomping sounds as if she were taking her anger out on the ground. I swore and punched the building next to me. That's it I was literally going to hunt down Spencer and rip his parts out and dump them in the deepest pit that was in the city now that he made me lose my girl. It was almost 11PM when I checked my phone and about the time when Spencer would be getting out of the building. I raced over to the Empire State Building and there I saw him walking out. He was a 5 and a half foot tall, scrawny robot with a shiny, silver surface made of titanium and two small blue eyes; overall an insipid version of the robots from that millennium old movie called

iRobot. I marched up to him and glared.

"You stole my friggin job metal brain! Because of you my whole life is screwed!"

"You must be Mark I'm sorry but-"

"Shut up! Pieces of junk like you should be shredded apart! What were people thinking when they could make your kind have the same intelligence as us? You know what, what did the first scientist say when he made the first robot? O *what a fail*." I know that was one of the cheesiest racist thing I could say to a robot but what else was there to say? Spencer hesitated but then his eyes began to flash blue and red repetitively as if it were trying to decide which color to flash as. It stopped at blood red. Then a loud clear feminine voice coming from the back of Spencer's head announced

"Annihilate target Mark". Oh crap.

"Uh hey Spencer chill I was just playing around seriously," Spencer's arm transformed into a deadly bazooka, that could kill, and aimed at my face. I stepped back slowly and then broke into a run. I mentally (and deservedly) slapped myself and heard from the back of my brain

"Nice going retard". Spencer blasted a shell at me, luckily it missed but the impact caused me to trip and fall on my face ****sob****. Spencer approached me while I was still on the ground and aimed his bazooka right at me. I tried scrambling away but my legs haven't recovered from the fall, yet. But then a giant heavy rock flew passed the side of my head and slammed into Spencer's head enough to bend it all the way backwards. I turned and saw it was Jennifer. I swiftly lift myself off the ground and headed towards Jennifer and grabbed her hand and dragged her along to lose Spencer before he put his head in the right position and start shooting again.

"Why did you come back?" I yelled as we ran.

"Well I obviously didn't want you obliterated duh! I'm not that mean" I love you I thought. We ran for a couple of minutes then we stopped in front of a couple of abandon factories and took a break from our run.

"Jesus Christ! That's was the fastest I ever ran!" Jennifer panted.

I grinned at her and chuckled.

"OK let's get home" I said and made a gesture at her to hold hands and walk together this time. ****Boom**** From behind us Spencer caught up with us and shoot from his bazooka making a deafening noise. Then demolished the ancient building in front of us and the remnants came down on us separating Jennifer and I like a violent blinding hail storm. I was tossed aside like a ragged doll on my belly and out of Jen's and Spencer's sight. I coughed up dust from the explosion and got on my hands and knees and slowly stood up, and man my body was in deep pain!

"Hey Jen are you OK?" I shouted. There was no answer. I kept shouting her name. "Oh crap, Jennifer?!" I cried out loud. I sprinted around in the dark through the labyrinth of old tall ruins of buildings and factories that were built way back in 2009. "Jennifer!" I yelled once more. I kept running forward and saw two blobs under a dim street light about 50 yards away. I ran towards the two figures and automatically stopped about 25 yards away. It was Jennifer and Spencer. Jennifer was standing but weakly limping, her skirt was covered in black soot and her right arm was holding her awkwardly bent left arm. She looked as if she were pouting racist insults to Spencer who towered over her and trapped her in front of a ledge that led to a never-ending pit that God knows what's down there. But what was more aggravating was Spencer pointing his damn arm with the bazooka at her. I resumed running towards them but then I heard a piercing sound. I stopped and blinked. Dark smoke hovered from Spencer's bazooka and Jennifer was helplessly laying on the dirty ground, centimeters from the pit, with pints of red blood oozing out of a hole from her stomach. I dashed towards Spencer like there was no tomorrow.

"I'll kill you!" I roared and rammed my all of my body weight against the massive monstrous cyborg. Then I boot him in his legs which caused him to go off balance and slowly fall in to the endless pit in front of him. With one last kick Spencer

finally plunged into the pit. The pit must've been extremely deep since I didn't hear any crashing of a robot. I fell back on the ground behind me and huffed and puffed and brushed off the sweat from my short black hair. But then I remembered "Jennifer!" I shrieked. My heart was pumping rapidly as I kneeled down next to her unconscious body. She was in terrible condition; losing too much blood, one or two broken ribs, a fractured ankle and broken arm. I cautiously reached for her scrawny bloody wrist and placed two of my long fingers over it feeling for her any signs of life left in her. Her whole arm was freezing and pale but I felt weak pulses from her wrist and sighed in relief. But all of a sudden something, behind me, from the pit grabbed a stiff hold of the collar of my blue plaid shirt, as if it were a mental arm, and then jerked me back into the dark pit leaving Jennifer lying there alone. As I fell back, Jennifer slowly got smaller and smaller and then vanished along with the darkness. I continued to fall into the darkness until light could no longer gleam through and radiate. ****Crack**** everything was numb. All I could feel was nothing, no pain. I couldn't even feel the heat of my own blood flooding from the back of my head or the pain of all my broken bones in my body, absolutely nothing at all. I couldn't even smell the soot in the air, hear the crash of Spencer, see even the darkness or barely think. I wondered if I was de-...